

SOULE • GARNEY • SUDŽUKA • MILLA

DAREDEVIL



MARVEL

004

WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING A TRUCK CARRYING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY. HE IS THE *MAN WITHOUT FEAR*. HE IS...

DAREDEVIL

AFTER YEARS AS A DEFENSE ATTORNEY, MURDOCK HAS BECOME A PROSECUTOR FOR THE CITY OF NEW YORK. NOW THE FULL-TIME CRIME FIGHTER IS FOCUSING HIS EFFORTS ON TENFINGERS, A MYSTERIOUS CRIMELORD TURNED CULT LEADER WHO'S BUILDING A POWER BASE IN CHINATOWN. BUT IN LOSING HIS ONE EYE WITNESS, MATT LOST THE CASE—AND THE TRUST OF HIS BOSS.

DAREDEVIL HAD HOPED THE HAND'S RECENT ATTACK ON THE CHURCH OF THE SHELTERING HANDS MIGHT SWAY TENFINGERS FROM HIS PATH, BUT SURVIVING THE SKIRMISH ONLY REINVIGORATED THE VILLAIN'S DELUSIONS. THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR AND HIS NEW PROTÉGÉ, BLINDSPOT, ARE LOSING ON ALL FRONTS.

NOW, DAREDEVIL HAS TURNED TO A VETERAN SUPER HERO FOR SOME MUCH NEEDED GUIDANCE...

CHARLES SOULE
WRITER

RON GARNEY & GORAN SUDŽUKA
ARTISTS

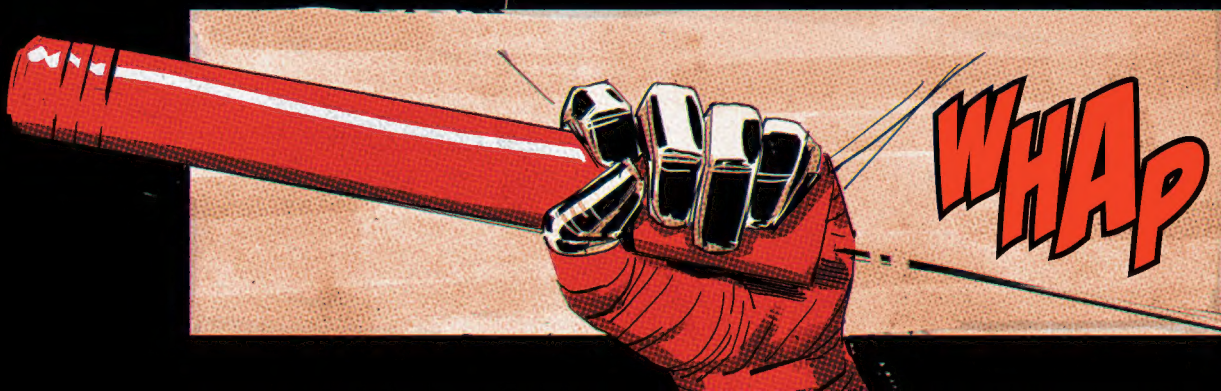
MATT MILLA
COLOR ARTIST

VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
RON GARNEY & MATT MILLA COVER ARTISTS
PAOLO RIVERA VARIANT COVER ARTIST

CHARLES BEACHAM ASST. EDITOR
SANA AMANAT EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

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YES. ALL
GOOD.

I'M MOVING
FORWARD.

Tell him,
Matt. It's why
you're *here*.



**RED HOOK,
BROOKLYN.**

ROGER THAT,
DAREDEVIL.
KEEP ME
POSTED.

Steve Rogers.
Captain America,
once.

Until his Super-Soldier
serum stopped working,
and his actual age caught
up with him. He's something
like ninety years old.

But his voice
could still
command a god.

Or...me, in
this case.

IT'S GOOD TO
BE WORKING WITH
YOU AGAIN. I'M GLAD
YOU'RE BACK IN
NEW YORK.

I KNEW
YOU'D HEAD
BACK EAST FROM
CALIFORNIA
EVENTUALLY.

TOO
SUNNY FOR
A GUY LIKE
YOU.

YOU PICKING
ANYTHING UP?

YES.
CHLORINE,
AMMONIA, MODEL
AIRPLANE ENGINE
FUEL...THE WHOLE
BOMBAKER'S
PANTRY.

OKAY. BE
CAREFUL--THESE
GUYS ARE SELLING CHEAP,
HOMEMADE EXPLOSIVES TO
EVERY GANG FROM BOSTON
TO PHILLY. WHO THE HELL
KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE
COOKING UP
THERE?

Steve says he's retired.
He's not retired.

He still keeps an eye on his
old neighborhood. And when he
sees a problem...well...he knows
every hero in the city.

He might not be doing the fighting
himself, but the problems get solved.

THANKS AGAIN,
DAREDEVIL. THAT
BUILDING'S FULL OF
ORDINARY PEOPLE,
LIVING RIGHT ON TOP
OF A BOMB
FACTORY.

THIS JOB
NEEDS A DELICATE
TOUCH. I KNOW YOU
WEREN'T EXPECTING TO GET
DRAFTED INTO THIS WHEN
YOU CALLED ME, BUT
I APPRECIATE THE
ASSIST.

No, Steve. I called
you because you're
the most moral man
I know.

I called you because
I'm afraid I've made the
biggest mistake of my life.

I'm trying to take down a cult
leader named Tenfingers--the kind
of low-rent bad guy I assumed would
be a walk in the park, a great fit for
the new, improved Daredevil--
but I can't manage to do it.

The guy came to my
office, for God's sake.
He sat there...smirking
at me...and I couldn't do
a damn thing about it.

But really,
Cap...

...I think I called you to *confess*.

NEW YORK COUNTY DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE.

EARLIER.

ARE YOU A MAN OF FAITH, MR. MURDOCK?

I...USED TO BE.

MM. LAPPED. SOMEHOW THAT DOESN'T SURPRISE ME. YOU STRIKE ME AS A MAN FOCUSED ONLY ON HIMSELF.

I WAS LIKE YOU, ONCE.

YOU HONESTLY THINK WHAT YOU'RE DOING ISN'T *SELFISH*? YOU'RE TAKING ADVANTAGE OF A POOR, DISENFRANCHISED COMMUNITY, SELLING THEM EMPTY PROMISES AND TAKING EVERY PENNY THEY HAVE.

EMPTY? MY PROMISES ARE NOT EMPTY.

I'LL SAVE THEM ALL. EVERY LAST ONE.

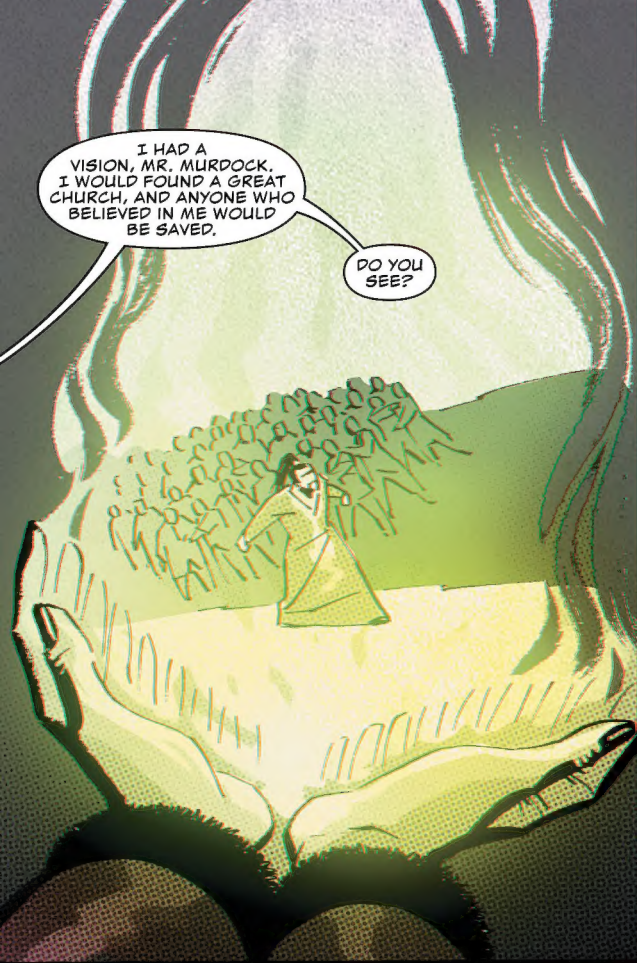
FROM WHAT? YOU'RE THE DANGER, TENFINGERS.

ONCE, PERHAPS. I WILL FREELY ADMIT IT. I WAS A MEMBER OF AN EVIL ORGANIZATION-- A CULT, WHOSE MEMBERS COMMUNED WITH DEMONS IN EXCHANGE FOR STRANGE ABILITIES.

SKILL IN BATTLE, INFLUENCE OVER THEIR ENEMIES, PROPHECY.

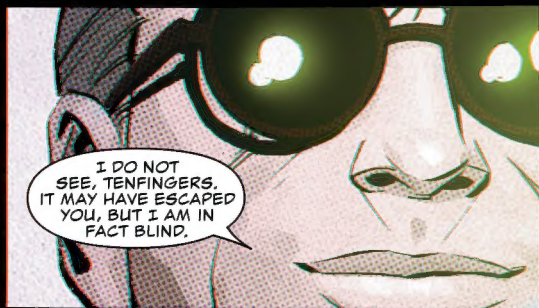
I DID TERRIBLE THINGS.

BUT I BELIEVE IN REDEMPTION.



I HAD A VISION, MR. MURDOCK. I WOULD FOUND A GREAT CHURCH, AND ANYONE WHO BELIEVED IN ME WOULD BE SAVED.

DO YOU SEE?

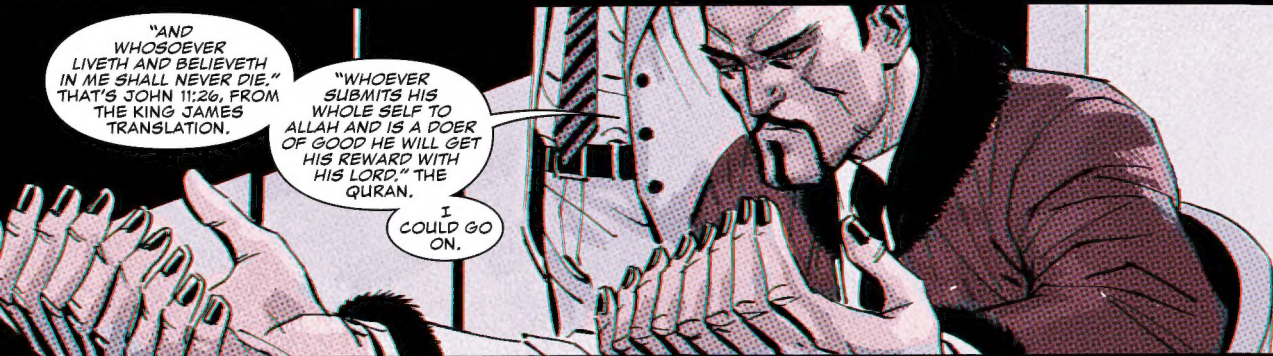


I DO NOT SEE, TENFINGERS. IT MAY HAVE ESCAPED YOU, BUT I AM IN FACT BLIND.



IN ANY CASE, I STOLE AS MUCH POWER AS I COULD FROM THE EVIL PEOPLE I WAS ALLIED WITH AND CAME HERE, TO GO ABOUT THE BUSINESS OF SAVING LIVES.

WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS?



"AND WHOSOEVER LIVETH AND BELIEVETH IN ME SHALL NEVER DIE." THAT'S JOHN 11:26, FROM THE KING JAMES TRANSLATION.

"WHOEVER SUBMITS HIS WHOLE SELF TO ALLAH AND IS A DOER OF GOOD HE WILL GET HIS REWARD WITH HIS LORD." THE QURAN.

I COULD GO ON.



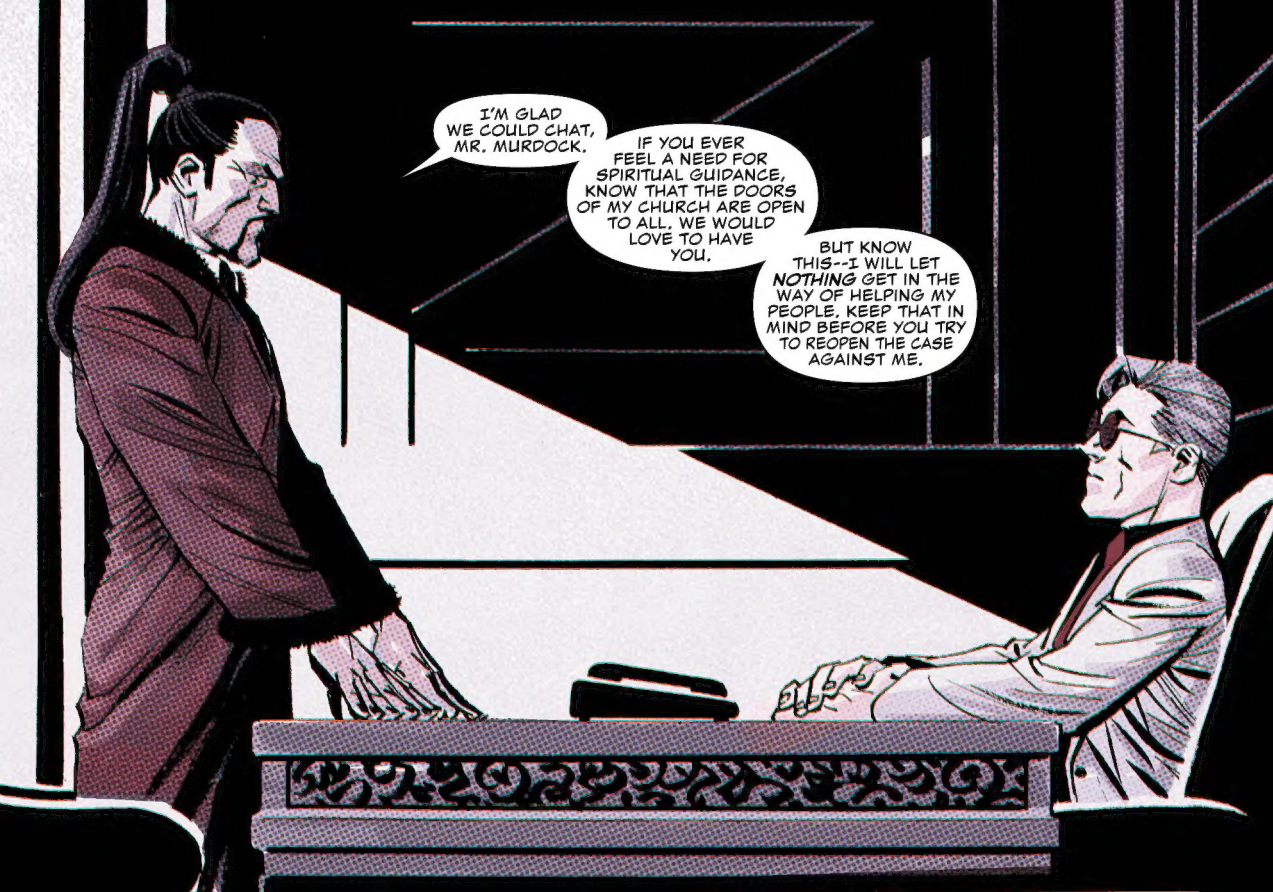
YOU AND YOUR...**COURTS** FIGHT SO DESPERATELY TO SHUT ME DOWN, YOU SAY I AM A CRIMINAL, YET THOSE HOLY BOOKS MAKE EXACTLY THE SAME CLAIMS I DO.

WHY ARE **THEY** ACCEPTABLE, BUT I AM NOT?

BECAUSE YOU AREN'T GOD.



HOW THE HELL DO YOU KNOW WHAT I AM?



I'M GLAD
WE COULD CHAT,
MR. MURDOCK.

IF YOU EVER
FEEL A NEED FOR
SPIRITUAL GUIDANCE,
KNOW THAT THE DOORS
OF MY CHURCH ARE OPEN
TO ALL. WE WOULD
LOVE TO HAVE
YOU.

BUT KNOW
THIS--I WILL LET
NOTHING GET IN THE
WAY OF HELPING MY
PEOPLE. KEEP THAT IN
MIND BEFORE YOU TRY
TO REOPEN THE CASE
AGAINST ME.



THEY PUT YOU
DOWN HERE, AT
THE BOTTOM OF A
PIT, HEAVEN HIGH
ABOVE YOU...

...AND YOU
CAN'T EVEN
SEE IT.

MY CHURCH WILL **SAVE** PEOPLE.
THE MORE FOLLOWERS I HAVE,
THE MORE PEOPLE I **SAVE**.
IT'S THAT SIMPLE.

EVERYTHING
I HAVE DONE--EVEN
THINGS THE CLOSE-
MINDED MIGHT CONSIDER
QUESTIONABLE--IS IN
SERVICE OF THAT
PRINCIPLE.

I **KNOW**
THIS TO BE
TRUE. I HAVE
SEEN IT.



I AM
A **HERO**.
MR. MURDOCK.
A **SAVIOR**.

YOU ARE
THE **FAITHLESS**,
MEAN LITTLE MAN
DOING EVERYTHING
HE CAN TO
STOP ME.

IF
I AM **GOD**...I
WONDER...



...WHAT
DOES THAT MAKE
YOU?

I have abilities--
powers--that other
people do not.

I decided--on my own,
no one elected me--
that having those
abilities meant I was
chosen. I would
save people.

RED HOOK.
NOW.

And anything that got
in the way of using
those abilities...

...was against
the will of God.

And my logical lawyer brain told
me that anything I needed to do
to make sure I could continue to
use my abilities the way God
wanted me to...

That is *exactly*
what Tenfingers
believes. And he's
a monster.

...what *does*
that make me?

...well, it was
justified.

Isn't he?

And if he is...



HEARD YOU PICKED UP A SIDEKICK.

HOW DID YOU--?

SPIDER-MAN SAW YOU TRAINING HIM ON A ROOFTOP. WORD GOT AROUND. YOU KNOW HOW HE IS.

I DO. I'M SURPRISED IT'S NOT IN THE BUGLE. ANYWAY, MY GUY DOESN'T LIKE "SIDEKICK," APPRENTICE, MAYBE.

HEH. HE PICK A NAME YET?

BLINDSPOT.



HE'S A GOOD KID. SMART. HE BUILT HIMSELF AN INVISIBILITY SUIT. RUNS ON D-CELLS, LIKE YOU GET AT THE BOGEA, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE THAT.

GOOD. WE NEED MORE SMART KIDS. SOME OF US ARE GETTING OLD, AFTER ALL.

YEAH. HE'S ON TWITTER, TOO. FIFTY THOUSAND FOLLOWERS, HE TELLS ME.

TWITTER? NOT REALLY MY THING. WHY DID YOU TAKE HIM ON? YOU'VE NEVER HAD A SIDEK--AN APPRENTICE.



WHEN I STARTED OUT AS DAREDEVIL, I STUCK TO HELPING ONE NEIGHBORHOOD--MINE, HELL'S KITCHEN. HE'S DOING THE SAME THING FOR HIS: CHINATOWN. I LIKE THAT.

AND HE'S AN UNDOCUMENTED IMMIGRANT--HE'S TRYING TO HELP HIS COMMUNITY--PEOPLE WHO FEEL LIKE THEY CAN'T GO TO THE COPS WHEN THEY NEED HELP.

ADMIRABLE. SO HE PUT ON A SUIT.

HE PUT ON A SUIT.

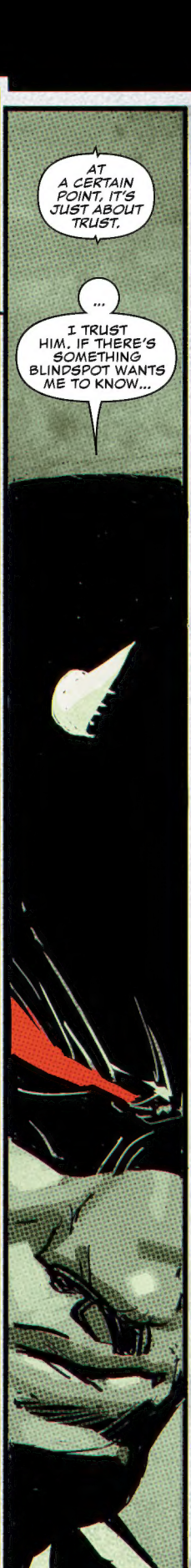


YOU KNOW HIS REAL NAME?

NO. HE'S CAGEY ABOUT THAT.

WELL, NOT EVERYONE CAN BE OPEN ABOUT THEIR IDENTITY. I MEAN, YOU KNOW THAT AS WELL AS ANYONE. I DON'T KNOW YOUR ACTUAL NAME, AFTER ALL.

you used to.



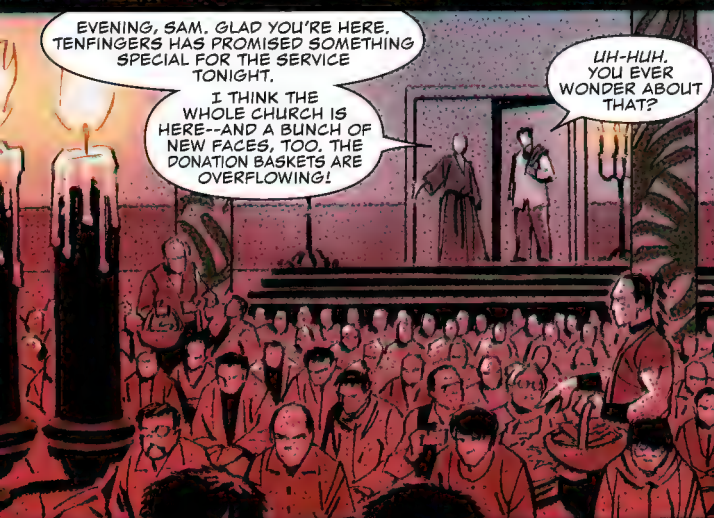
AT A CERTAIN POINT, IT'S JUST ABOUT TRUST.

...
I TRUST HIM. IF THERE'S SOMETHING BLINDSPOT WANTS ME TO KNOW...

"...I'M SURE HE'LL
TELL ME WHEN THE
TIME IS RIGHT."

CHINATOWN.

THE CHURCH OF THE
SHELTERING HANDS.



EVENING, SAM. GLAD YOU'RE HERE.
TENFINGERS HAS PROMISED SOMETHING
SPECIAL FOR THE SERVICE
TONIGHT.

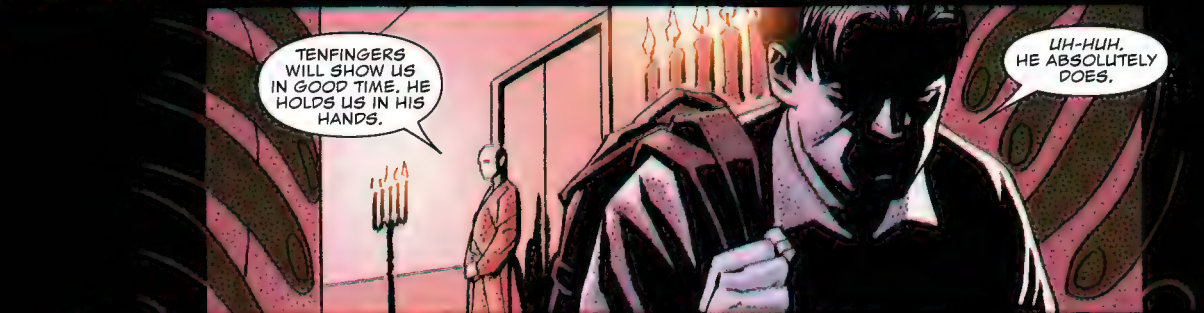
I THINK THE
WHOLE CHURCH IS
HERE—AND A BUNCH OF
NEW FACES, TOO. THE
DONATION BASKETS ARE
OVERFLOWING!

UH-HUH.
YOU EVER
WONDER ABOUT
THAT?



I MEAN, THESE PEOPLE
DON'T HAVE MUCH, AND
TENFINGERS IS TAKING
THAT AND ASKING
FOR MORE.

WHAT DOES
HE NEED ALL
THAT MONEY
FOR?



TENFINGERS
WILL SHOW US
IN GOOD TIME. HE
HOLDS US IN HIS
HANDS.

UH-HUH.
HE ABSOLUTELY
DOES.

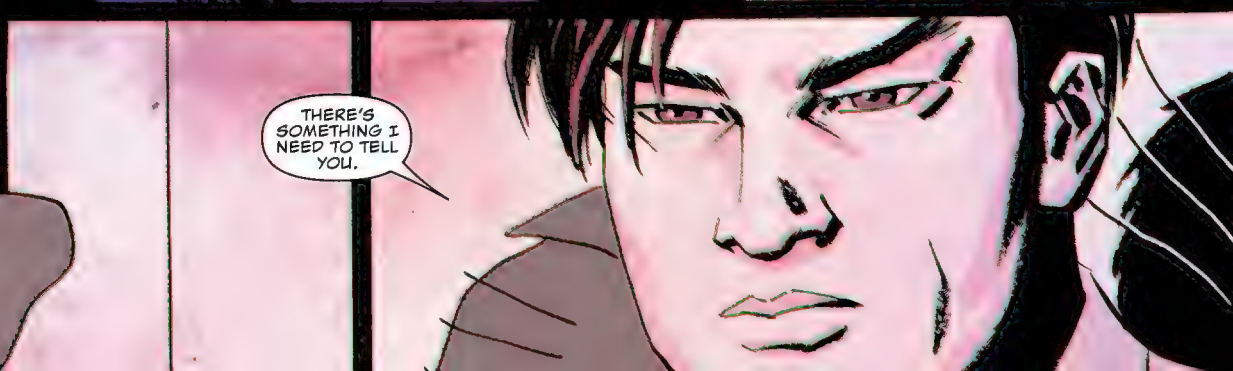


I WAS
HOPING TO TALK
TO MY MOM FOR A
FEW MINUTES BEFORE
THE SERVICE STARTS.
SHE AROUND?

SURE,
KID.



GO
RIGHT ON
IN.



RED HOOK.

Chemical stink's
so strong here,
I can barely think.

I must be close
to the lab.

HE'S
COMING! GET TO
THE ROOF!

CAN WE
SLOW HIM
DOWN?

SLOW HIM
DOWN? WE'RE
GONNA KILL THIS
BASTARD.

THAT
MUCH'LL TAKE
DOWN THE WHOLE
DAMN BUILDING. WHAT
ABOUT THE
PEOPLE?

HIS PROBLEM
NOW. HE NEVER
SHOULD HAVE
COME HERE.

THERE. TIMER'S
SET. SHOULD
BE LONG ENOUGH
TO GET TO THE
HELICOPTER.

SHOULD
BE?

JUST
GO, MAN!

Oh, no.

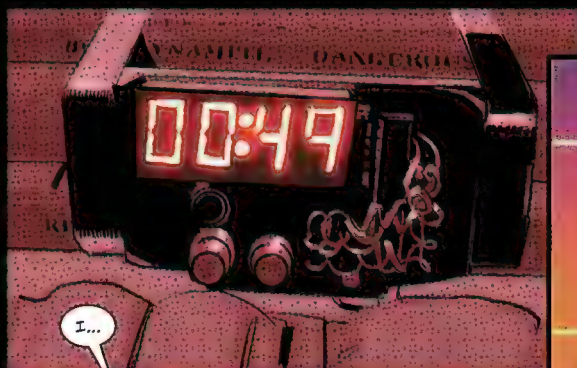
KRACK



DAREDEVIL
WHAT ARE YOU
SEEING?

IT'S A
BOMB. THEY
WIRED THEIR WHOLE
LAB TO BLOW,
STEVE.

HOW
MUCH TIME
IS LEFT?



I...



...I DON'T
KNOW.

CHINATOWN.

THE CHURCH OF THE
SHELTERING HANDS.

WHY
ARE YOU HERE,
SAMUEL?

DID
SOMETHING
HAPPEN A FEW
NIGHTS AGO? I
HEARD ABOUT
SOMETHING
CALLED THE
HAND.

WE
TRY TO DO
GOOD THINGS
HERE. EVIL PEOPLE
TRIED TO STOP
US.

WE
BEAT THEM
BACK. IT WAS
NOTHING.

NOTHING?
WHERE ARE ONEHAND
AND NONEFINGERS? I
HEARD THEY WERE
KILLED.

WHY ARE
YOU HERE?
YOU'VE NEVER
COMMITTED FULLY
TO THIS CHURCH. YOU
THINK I CAN'T FEEL
THAT? YOU THINK
TENFINGERS
DOESN'T NOTICE?

I'M HERE
BECAUSE OF YOU,
MOM. I'M WORRIED
ABOUT YOU. YOU'VE
BEEN PULLED INTO
THIS WHOLE
THING...

...JUST
LIKE ALL OF
THEM.


THESE
PEOPLE DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT THE
HAND, OR...

TENFINGERS
WILL PROTECT THEM.
HE HAS MORE POWER
THAN YOU KNOW.

AND I WILL
PROTECT THEM,
USING THE GIFTS HE
GAVE ME. HE MADE
ME ONE OF HIS
EIGHTS.

I ONCE
HOPED HE WOULD
RAISE YOU UP AS WELL,
SAMUEL. TENFINGERS GAVE
YOU A CHANCE TO PROVE
YOURSELF BY ELIMINATING
AN ENEMY OF OUR
CHURCH.

I ASKED
HIM TO GIVE YOU
THAT CHANCE, AND YOU
FAILED. IT'S VERY
DISAPPOINTING.



YOU'RE DISAPPOINTED IN ME BECAUSE I DIDN'T KILL BILLY LI? SINCE WHEN IS BEING PART OF A CHURCH ABOUT KILLING PEOPLE?



YOU'VE BECOME TOO AMERICAN, SAMUEL. TOO SELFISH.

IT'S ABOUT PROTECTING OUR OWN. PROTECTING OUR COMMUNITY. THESE PEOPLE HAVE NO ONE ELSE TO WATCH OUT FOR THEM.



THEY HAVE BLINDSPOT.



BLINDSPOT? HE'S NO ONE.

HE IS WORKING WITH DAREDEVIL TO TAKE DOWN THE CHURCH. HE CALLS HIMSELF A CHAMPION OF OUR PEOPLE? NO. HE IS OUR ENEMY.

TENFINGERS WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM SOON ENOUGH. I HOPE HE ASKS ME TO DO IT.

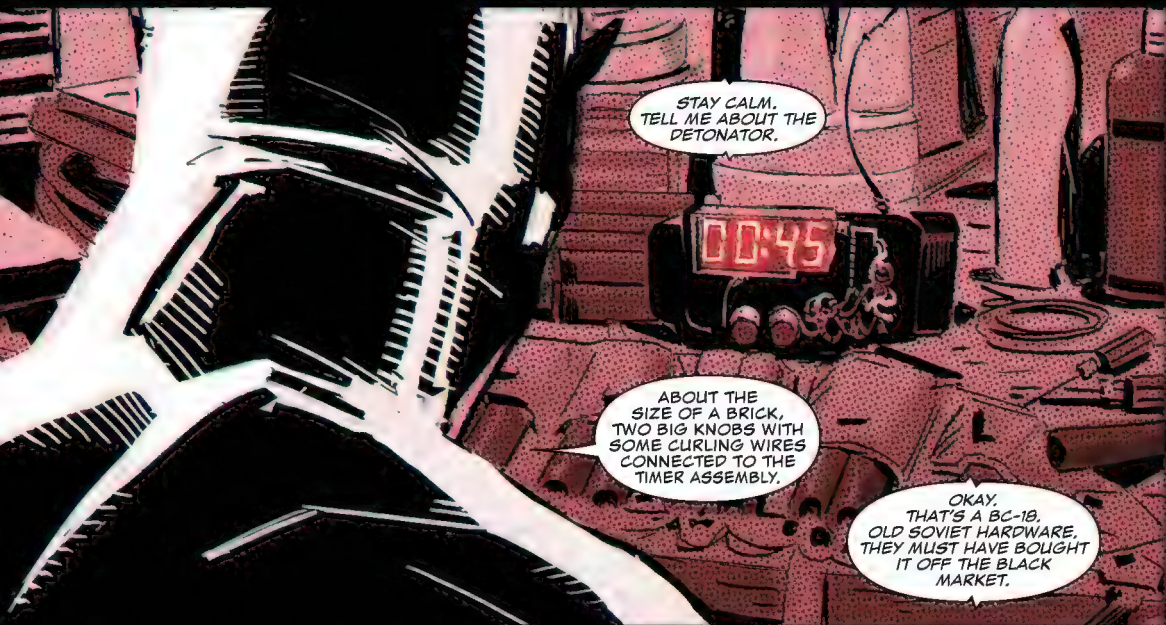


YOU WANT TO FIGHT BLINDSPOT, MOM?



WELL, HERE I AM.





STAY CALM.
TELL ME ABOUT THE
DETONATOR.

ABOUT THE
SIZE OF A BRICK,
TWO BIG KNOBS WITH
SOME CURLING WIRES
CONNECTED TO THE
TIMER ASSEMBLY.

OKAY,
THAT'S A BC-18,
OLD SOVIET HARDWARE.
THEY MUST HAVE BOUGHT
IT OFF THE BLACK
MARKET.

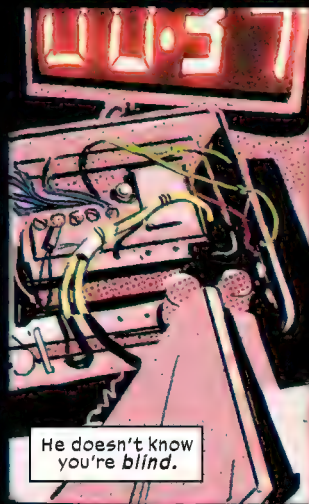


WE'RE ALL
RIGHT, I CAN
TALK YOU THROUGH
DEFUSING
IT.



YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR TWO
WIRES, GREEN AND
YELLOW.

Damn.



He doesn't know
you're blind.







GO GO GO!
GO! WE GOT
NO TIME!

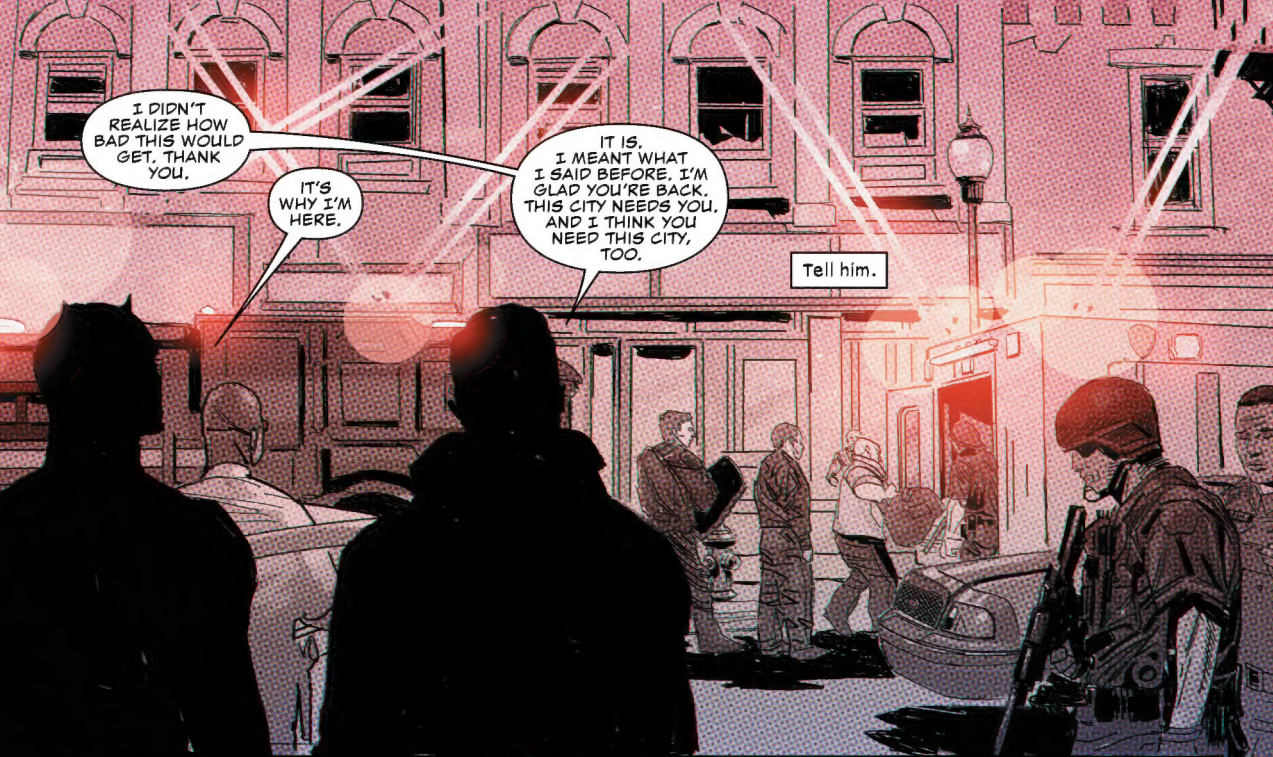


SSK



AGH!





I DIDN'T
REALIZE HOW
BAD THIS WOULD
GET, THANK
YOU.

IT'S
WHY I'M
HERE.

IT IS.
I MEANT WHAT
I SAID BEFORE, I'M
GLAD YOU'RE BACK.
THIS CITY NEEDS YOU.
AND I THINK YOU
NEED THIS CITY,
TOO.

Tell him.

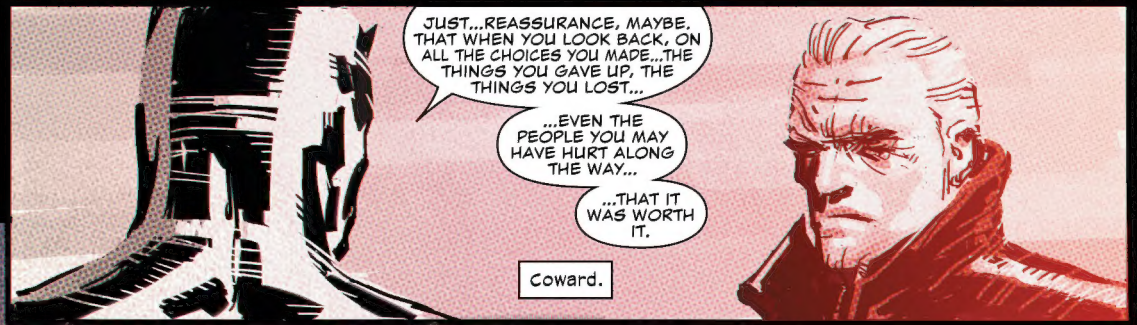


BUT YOU
CALLED ME IN THE
FIRST PLACE--WHAT
WAS IT? WHATEVER
YOU NEED.

Tell him that you made
him forget that you're
Matt Murdock. Him and
everyone else.

Confess.

See if he'll
absolve you.

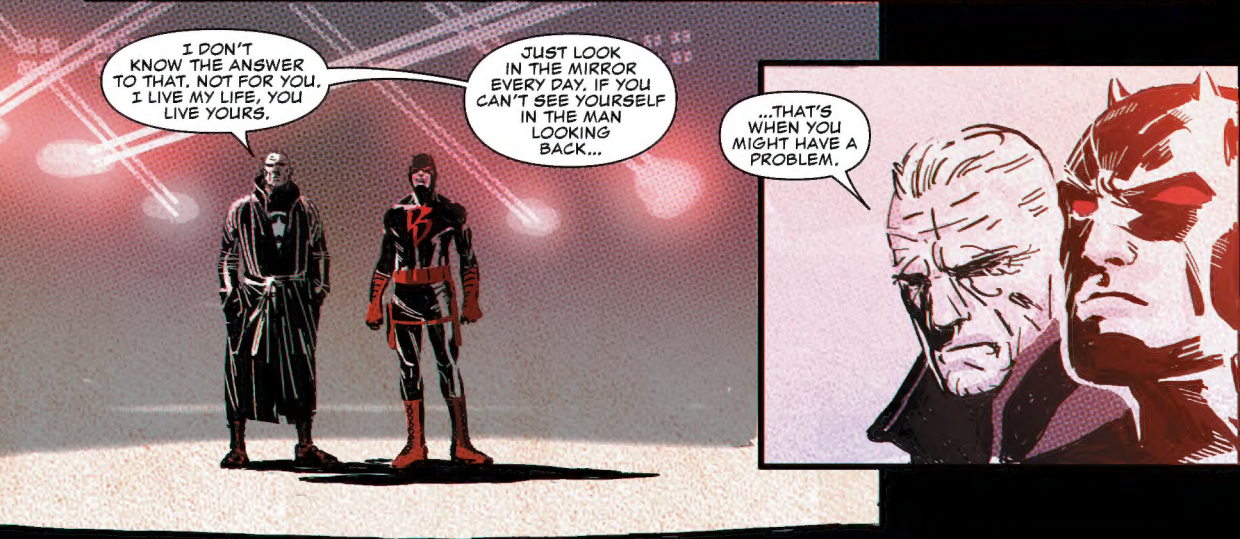


JUST...REASSURANCE, MAYBE.
THAT WHEN YOU LOOK BACK, ON
ALL THE CHOICES YOU MADE...THE
THINGS YOU GAVE UP, THE
THINGS YOU LOST...

...EVEN THE
PEOPLE YOU MAY
HAVE HURT ALONG
THE WAY...

...THAT IT
WAS WORTH
IT.

Coward.




I DON'T
KNOW THE ANSWER
TO THAT. NOT FOR YOU.
I LIVE MY LIFE, YOU
LIVE YOURS.

JUST LOOK
IN THE MIRROR
EVERY DAY. IF YOU
CAN'T SEE YOURSELF
IN THE MAN
LOOKING
BACK...

...THAT'S
WHEN YOU
MIGHT HAVE A
PROBLEM.





I CAME HERE
TO SHOW YOU WHO
I REALLY AM. I WANTED
YOU TO KNOW, SO YOU
COULD SEE THAT
THERE'S ANOTHER
WAY.

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO BE WITH
TENFINGERS.

WE CAN
HELP OUR PEOPLE
TOGETHER, MOM.
THEY'RE GOING TO
NEED US.

THE HAND'S
COMING BACK
FOR TENFINGERS,
AND ANYONE
WITH HIM.

IT'S
JUST A MATTER
OF TIME.

TO BE CONTINUED...



OROBOROS

DEADLIEST MAN ALIVE

Oroboros is the undefeated Supreme Grand Master of the Fighting Arts. Oroboros won the World Overall Fighting Arts Championship (Master & Expert Divisions) after defeating the world's top Masters of JUDO, BOXING, WRESTLING, KUNG-FU, KARATE, AIKIDO, etc. in Death Matches. On Aug. 1, 1967, the World Federation of Fighting Arts crowned Oroboros "THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST FIGHTING ARTS CHAMPION AND MASTER."

NOW...

The World's
DEADLIEST
FIGHTING
SECRETS
Can Be Yours

FREE →

legion



the group

MAIL GUARANTEED NO-RISK COUPON NOW

AN OROBOROS RIP

